

# Yadkin & Catawba Journal.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, BY LEMUEL BINGHAM, AT SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C.

VOL. I. NO. 17.—[New Series.]

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1828

WHOLE NO. 197. VOL. IV.

**TERMS.**—The Journal will be afforded to subscribers at \$3 a year, or \$2 50 in advance. No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

## DISSOLUTION.

THE copartnership heretofore existing between THOMAS TROTTER & CO. was dissolved on the 15th instant, by mutual consent. Persons indebted to us will please call and settle their respective accounts, without delay, as we wish to close the concern as soon as possible.

Charlotte, Jan. 22, 1828.—67.

**TROTTER and HUNTINGTON,**  
*Watch Makers and Jewellers.*



OF the late firm of THOMAS TROTTER & CO. have removed their establishment to the building opposite Mr. Jno. Sloan's new house, about 50 yards north of the Court House, where they are prepared to carry on the above business, in all its various branches, with neatness and despatch. They have a handsome assortment of gold and silver Patent Levers, and good plain Watches; Gentlemen's and Ladies' gold Chains, Seals and Keys; Pearl, Filagree and Paste Ear Rings, Breast Pins and Finger Rings, of handsome patterns; Silver Table and Tea Spoons, and various other articles in their line, which they will sell low for CASH. No exertions will be spared, on their part, to give complete satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage.

Charlotte, Jan. 29, 1828.—66.

## Wilkesborough Academy.

UNDER the care of the Rev. A. W. Gay, is now in operation. The subscriber will receive a few young men as boarders. He promises that he will pay strict attention to the improvement of the youth entrusted to his care. Wilkesborough is situated in the mountains, in one of the most delightful climates in the world;—those who wish to give their sons a healthy constitution, and have their minds improved, have now an opportunity of doing so.

HORACE B. SATTERWHITE.

May 17, 1828.—82tf.

## The Wilkesboro' Hotel

IS now open and amply provided for the accommodation of visitors. Its local situation on the valley of the Yadkin, nearly central between the Blue Ridge and the Brushy mountains, is picturesque, healthy and inviting. Add to this, a pure and salubrious atmosphere, excellent water, the agreeable society of a pleasant village, spacious and commodious rooms, a chalybeate spring in the vicinity, and but little would seem wanting to insure the traveller a few weeks repose and enjoyment among the mountains.

The subscriber has been accustomed to this line of business in one of our northern cities; and he assures those disposed to favor him with a call, that no exertion shall be wanting, on his part, to render them comfortable.

The lines of stages from Salem to Knoxville, and from Cheraw to Wilkesboro', stop at the Hotel, affording an easy access to the above establishment. Fare, five cents per mile—Way passengers six and a quarter cents.

G. V. MASSEY.

Wilkesboro', N. C. May 30, 1828.—84tf.

## For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his House and Lot on Main Street, in the town of Salisbury, at present occupied by Alexander Boyd. The payments will be made accommodating. Any person wishing to purchase, can apply to the subscriber, living in Salisbury.

S. L. FERRAND.

June, 24, 1828.—87tf.

## D. G. MacRAE,

*Grocer and Commission Merchant,*  
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

OFFERS his services to the public—He has a large and convenient Ware-Houses for the storage of Cotton.

## Castor Oil.

A FULL supply of the above article is just received, and for sale, at reduced prices, by E. WILLEY & Co.

Salisbury, August 18, 1828.—6199

## Coach Making.

NATHAN BROWN returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal encouragement he has received in his line of business, and informs them that he continues to make and repair all kinds of GIGS and CARRIAGES, CARRIAGES, &c. He has on hand at this time,

A FIRST RATE

*Pannel Gig and Jersey Wagon.*

which he will sell on accommodating terms, to customers, or any gentleman wishing to purchase.

NATHAN BROWN.

Salisbury, August 8, 1828.—6198

## Drs. P. C. & L. Caldwell.

HAVE associated themselves in the practice of MEDICINE, and one or both will always be found at the shop occupied by P. C. Caldwell.

Charlotte, August 15, 1828.—5199.

## Constable's Warrants.

For sale, at the Journal Office.

## For Sale.

WILL be sold, to the highest bidder, on Thursday, the 19th of September next, the tract of land whereon I now reside, lying on Town Fork, in the county of Stokes. This tract contains 650 acres; about 250 of cleared land, nearly one half of which is low grounds. As no one will wish to purchase the land without seeing it, a further description is deemed unnecessary. The land will be sold on a credit of one and two years.

HUGH M. PETTUS.

August 1, 1828.—4196.

## DR. T. I. JOHNSON,

HAVING effected the object for which he declined his professional business, again offers his services to the citizens of Charlotte and adjacent country, in the practice of

## Medicine and Surgery.

He duly considers the pressure of the times and will make his charges accordingly.

4197.

## State of North-Carolina,

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions.

JULY SESSION, 1828.

Daniel Blackburn vs. The heirs of John Rudisel, deceased. Original Process. Judgment & Execution granted by a Justice of the Peace for said county and levied on land belonging to the estate of the said John Rudisel, deceased.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Chesley Parker and Elizabeth his wife, and Jacob, Polly, Betsey, and Susanah Mosteller, heirs at law of Polly Mosteller, deceased, and Daniel Rudisel, and Jacob Rudisel, all heirs of John Rudisel, deceased, are not inhabitants of this State: It is therefore Ordered, by court, that publication be made six weeks in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, that they appear at the county court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Lincoln county, at the Court House in Lincoln, on the 4th Monday after the 4th in September next, then and there to plead to issue, or judgment will be entered against them and the land levied on sold to satisfy the said judgment.

Witness, V. McEe, Clerk of said court, at office, the 3d Monday in July, 1828.

6199—pr. adv. \$2 50. VARDRY MCEE.

## Notice to Tanners.

THE subscriber offers for sale, the valuable property in the town of Charlotte, lately belonging to Mr. Allen Baldwin. The property includes about sixty town lots, on a part of which are improvements, viz:—a valuable Tannery, including all the necessary buildings, &c. and a patent metal Bark-Mill; also, a good dwelling-house with the necessary out-houses. The land is all under cultivation, and well fenced. Any person wishing to purchase, can learn the terms, by calling on the subscriber, living in Cabarrus county, on Buffalo creek; or on Mr. William Smith, in Charlotte.

ROBERT MCKENZIE.

Cabarrus County, May 22, 1828.—82tf.

## JOB PRINTING

Executed with neatness and despatch at this OFFICE.

Two friends who had been separated a great while, meeting by chance, one asked the other how he did? He replied that he was very well, and *was married* since they last met. "That is good news indeed," "Nay, not so very good neither, for I have married a shrew." "That is bad too." "Not so bad neither, for I had two thousand pounds with her." "That is well again." "Not so well neither, for I laid it out in sheep, and they all died of the rot." "That was hard, in truth." "Not hard neither, for I sold the skins for more than the sheep cost me." "Aye, that made you amends." "Not so much amends neither, for I laid out my money in a house, and it was burned." "That was a great loss, indeed." "Not so great a loss neither, for my wife was burned in it."

A preacher hearing the cry of an infant among his congregation, commanded that the child should be removed—observing at the same time, that a crying child in a place of worship, was like the tooth ache—there was no cure but having it out.

**Profane Swearing.**—Lord Chesterfield, whose authority on such subjects no one presumes to question, said to his son, "One word only to swearing, and that I hope and believe is more than necessary. You may sometimes hear some people, in good company, interlard their discourse with oaths, by way of embellishment, as they think; but you must observe, too, that those who do so are never those who contribute, in any degree, to give that company the denomination of good company. They are always subalterns or people of low education; for that practice, besides that it has no temperance to plead, is as silly and illiberal as it is wicked."

## Desultory Selections.

### THE MOTHER.

BY MRS. HARRIET MUZZY.

It was midnight!—By a solitary lamp a mother sat watching near the cradle of her only child whose low moans pierced her very heart, and whose quick heaving breath seemed a prelude to approaching dissolution. No words can describe the anguish of the mother. This infant was her idol, and it was about to be taken from her—it was her all, and she must resign it. Now with clasped hands, and streaming eyes raised to heaven, now bending low that she might hear if it yet breathed, the miserable mother had passed many hours of intense agony. She dropped upon her knees and breathed forth a prayer to heaven—such a prayer as none but a mother's heart can inspire—that the God of mercy would spare her child—that the terrible malady might be removed, and his lovely eyes once more open upon the light of day! The mother's prayer was heard. It was the will of God to restore the babe. The crisis of its illness was past, and the mother, wild with joy, and deeply impressed with gratitude, again looked on it with hope.

Years glided away—the boy grew in health and beauty, and the widowed mother rejoiced in her son. She hoarded her scanty pittance for his use, that the idol of her bosom should feel neither privation nor sorrow. For his sake she toiled. She procured for him the means of instruction, and neglected no counsel to inspire his young mind with sentiments of religion and virtue. Of her own wants she thought little. Her pleasure consisted in seeing him happy; for his sake she lived, and for his sake she would willingly have died. As time rolled on, the mother's heart had not been free from anxious fears and foreboding on account of her son. The boy loved her, but he was wild and reckless. He would escape from the vigilance of her careful love; and she knew that gay society had more charms for him than the solitary home of his mother. She feared, but as yet knew not all.

Twenty years had passed since that terrible night she had kept an almost hopeless vigil by his cradle, when her prayer of agony was heard and the babe restored to her hopes. It was again midnight; again the mother kept her fearful vigil, but not by the bed of sickness. Her boy had become very irregular in his habits—he heeded not the counsel or the tears of his mother, and night after night, she had awaited his return with trembling fears. These watching cares were more dreadful than those which she had feared would be the last in his cradle. Her prayers were still offered up to heaven that he might be restored—that he might be saved, not from death, but that worse than death—from wickedness. A knock came to the door: the mother flew to admit her boy. There was his lifeless body, borne by two of his companions. She fell senseless on the ground. Her maternal anxieties were hushed for a while in a death-like insensibility; but she recovered to hear the dreadful tale—that in a quarrel with his dissolute associates, her son had received a blow which caused his death! What tidings for a mother! She saw him laid in the grave, where she shortly followed him. Grief for his untimely and dreadful fate shortened the life which had been devoted to him who had brought her with sorrow to the tomb. How many mothers have reason (though from a different cause) to use the exclamation which Miss Moore puts in the mouth of the Jewish matron, "Why was my prayer accepted? Why did Heaven in anger hear me when I asked a son?"

**American Bible Society.**—It appears by a statement in the New-York Observer, that this institution has now in operation 20 hand presses, and 4 steam power presses, all of which are equal to 28 of the usual kind; four other steam presses are to be added in the course of the ensuing month, which will make the whole number equal to 40 such as are commonly used. In the printing department 50 men and 15 women are actively employed; and in the bindery 40 men and 63 women; making a total of 170. The expense for paper per fortnight is about \$1800; printing \$900; bindery \$200—total \$2900. The necessary expenses of managing so extensive a con-

cern, increase the amount to a sum not less than \$10,000 per month. As soon as the new building is complete, the walls of which are already up 4 stories high by 40 feet square, the expenses will be increased by the addition of new presses, &c. to \$12,500 per month.

**A short Epitaph.**—Mr. Ralph Partridge was one of the early ministers of Roxbury; he died in 1658, after being in the ministry in that town twenty years. Dr. Mather's account of him, according to the taste of the times, abounds in puns upon his name, and plays upon words in allusion to it. He says that in England, he had been hunted like a partridge upon the mountains, by the ecclesiastical set-ters, "and had no defence, neither of beak or claw, but a flight over the ocean." He proposes an epitaph in the same quaint style, consisting of but one word—"e-volavit"—he has flown.

**Interior of the Earth.**—M. Cordier, Professor of Geology, Paris, in a paper published in Professor Jameson's Journal, adduces a number of very plausible facts in support of the theory of an interior heat existing in the interior of the earth. He calculates that the external crust, upon which we stand, may be from 50 to 100 miles in thickness, and that beyond this, all within is a molten mass. He is farther of opinion, that the entire globe consisted originally of such a molten mass, the outer part of which became solid first, by throwing its heat into the regions of free space; that by the continual escape of heat in this way, the solid crust is constantly thickening; that the earth, in short, is a cooled star, which has been extinguished only at its surface.

**Glass Eye.**—The principal duty of an overseer in a West India plantation is watchfulness. A person of this description had lost an eye somehow or other, the want of which he supplied with a glass one, whence originated his superiority; for when he was awake he was in the habit of placing his hand over his artificial eye, but when he went to sleep in his chair in the sugar house, he uniformly covered his seeing eye, leaving the other open and uncovered. This caused the negroes, who are altogether ignorant of fictitious eyes, to say, "Dat cunning bukra, for him one eye sleeps, while tudder keeps seel."

**The mistake.**—A turkey and a chicken were placed on a table on board of a United States ship; a number of gentlemen seated themselves to partake of them, Mr. Willey was carver; and when about to help his companions to some of the above named delicacies, made the following sad mistake in addressing Mr. Clarke: "Will you be helped to turkey or clark Mr. Chicken?" This reminds us of a similar mistake which occurred on a steam-boat on the North River.—A gentleman who was carving a goose, wishing to help his friend Mr. Bird, to a slice of the breast, thus addressed him: "Mr. Goose, shall I help you to some Bird?" The misfortune was, that Mr. Bird was a tailor, and thought himself insulted.

A respectable farmer, not forty miles from this place, has the singular happy talent of not saying a word too much. A young man wishing to obtain his consent to marry his daughter, called upon him one day when he happened to be in the field ploughing with his oxen. It was past all doubt, a fearful matter for a diffident man to broach, and the hesitating lover, after running a parallel with the furrow several times round the field, and essaying with all his courage to utter the important question, at last stammered out,—"I—I—I've been thinking, Mr. ——— that—that—as how I—I I should be gl—gl—glad to—to—to—m—mar—mar—marry your daughter."

**FARMER.**—"Take her and use her well, whoa, haw, Buck." N. H. Journal.

**Quieting Conscience.**—Temperance is a good thing. Every body is running into the fashion, and to be out of fashion, a person, it is said, may as well be out of the world. Every where Societies are formed and forming for the suppression of Intemperance—this is well. But there is such a thing as overacting, even in this good work. An anecdote was related to us the other day, which we think may amuse some of our readers. It is this.—In a town, not many miles off, the sober part of it, in imitation of their neighbors of other towns, resolved to call a meeting for the purpose of considering the expediency of adopting the best measures for the suppression of Intemperance. Accordingly notice to this effect was given and a meeting was convened. The meeting being organized, and the objects of it stated, by a venerable and very good sort of a man, various resolutions were

adopted. Among them was one which seemed to embrace the whole subject, as it would, it was supposed, put an entire veto upon the crying sin of intemperance. It is well known to the "wool growing" part of community, that their sheep must be effectually washed, in order to cleanse the wool for the manufacturer once a year. Now this is a laborious business, not only so, but a very wet and cold business, as the sheep should be washed early in the season before the wool begins to fall. In consequence, the good people of the town, not many miles off, resolved, under heavy penalties, that they would, in no case whatever, drink *any ardent spirits*, save at the laborious, cold and wet business of washing sheep. Not many days after it was observed that one of those who composed the aforesaid meeting was a "little the worse for liquor." He was charged with the fact; but he protested that he had lived up to the very spirit and letter of the resolution. He was asked how that could be. Why, said he, I have a sheep in that pen which I regularly wash seven times a day! Lenox (Mass.) Star.

From the Saturday Evening Post.

**Mr. Editor:** Allow me to inform my friends and yours, of the most simple and effectual cure for Warts of which I have ever heard. Having been troubled with them for about four years, I was advised by a friend to apply the juice of the leaf of the peach tree.—A single trial, with the juice of less than a dozen leaves, has entirely rid me of a double handful of these troublesome excrescences, in about six weeks. I had intended to tell how many there were of them; but, upon examination, I find they have so completely disappeared, that I cannot now count them.

W. H.

**Presidential Election.**—In our judgment, the re-election of Mr. Adams to the Presidency is certain. We found this opinion upon the actual admission of our opponents, as to some States, the signs of the times in others, and the late elections in Louisiana and Kentucky. We believe that Mr. Adams will certainly get

The New-England States	51
New-York	24
New Jersey	8
Delaware	3
Ohio	16
Naryland	6
Kentucky	14
Indiana	5
Illinois	3
Missouri	3
Louisiana	5—138,
Leaving the Hero, in	
New-York	12
Pennsylvania	28
Virginia	24
North Carolina	15
South Carolina	11
Georgia	8
Mississippi	3
Alabama	5
Maryland	5
Tennessee	11—123.

This statement is perfectly fair, and yields to the General considerably more than we would admit, except for the sake of showing his partizans that he must, at all events, be beaten.—For instance, in New York and Maryland, our friends think we shall get more votes than we have put down to Mr. Adams. Mississippi is at least doubtful. The most experienced politicians candidly admit that Jackson stands on slippery ground in Pennsylvania. In Tennessee, we may suppose that we shall have two or three electoral votes; and the most encouraging accounts are received daily from North Carolina. Even if Kentucky had gone for the Chieftain, we think we should have been safe. As it is, however, the above calculation is offered to show the absolute certainty of the triumph of civil liberty.

Alexandria Gaz.

Dr. James L. Armstrong, who has been attempted to be assassinated by the partizans of Gen. Jackson in Tennessee, is now, and has been for a number of years, an approved member of the Methodist church and is esteemed in the neighborhood no less for his piety, than for his Catholic charity.

Marylander.

On Sunday, a vagrant in strolling up Pine street, coming to a pile of paving stones, filled his arms with them, and undertook to amuse himself by throwing them with all his strength into the windows of a house opposite. Several persons in the room narrowly escaped severe wounds. They were very naturally alarmed by such an attack, and rushed out, and seized upon the assailant. He surrendered himself without any opposition, and on being interrogated as to the motive which impelled him to such an act, replied, "Nothing in particular—only he wanted to kill some of the d—d Adams men."—He was sent to the penitentiary for six months.

N. Y. Mer. Adv.



"The latest Adams Slander.—We tho' the coalition party had exhausted their slander upon the old Farmer of Tennessee. No such thing. The Adams men of Ohio now say, that he is a "negro," the son of a South-Carolina black fellow. N. Y. Enquirer."

Among the shameful expedients which have been resorted to in this season of political madness, we have witnessed nothing which exceeds in baseness the story upon which the foregoing quotation is founded. It is not true, that the friends of the Administration have trumped up any such slander against General Jackson. But it is true that the Jackson men themselves, in order to excite sympathy in their favor, have resorted to the despicable measure of procuring a charge against Gen. Jackson's mother, imputing to her a union in marriage with a mulatto. In the same article, the General is said to be one of the fruits of that union. And Charles Hammond, of Cincinnati, Ohio, editor of an Administration paper, is accused of originating and propagating the slander. Now, asks the Pennsylvania Intelligencer, what will the people—what will the Jacksonites say, if it turns out to be a fact and a truth, that the whole of this disgusting tale is the invention of Jackson, purely Jackson, editors?—that no such thing ever had a place in any administration paper—that no such thing ever entered the head of any administration editor or advocate? Then let them call it so, and Jackson editors its base authors; for they, it assuredly is, that invented and pushed it. Mr. Charles Hammond's paper never contained a word or allusion, or insinuation of the sort.—But in speaking of the tale in his last number, he holds this language:—"The authorship rests with the Jacksonians. The pitiful thing was made up for the purpose of deception." Com. Adv.

[From the U. S. Gazette.]

There is a degree of wholesome severity pervading the following article, from the New York Commercial Advertiser, that commends it to the attention of those editors who, unable to find any thing to censure in the public or private character of the President of the United States, have betaken themselves to the contemptible employment of criticising his mode of riding and ridiculing his dress.

"We give the Albany Argus up. It is discreditable to notice such a paper. It is the State paper, and bound to observe a little decorum for decency's sake. We ask the people of this country, whatever their political attachments may be, if they are prepared to see the President of this republic dogged and tracked in his ordinary movements, and every item of his personal costume and habits caricatured, and offensively paraded in a journal which lives by their will? If an American were travelling abroad, and told in public that the President of the U. States was a mountebank and a fool, would not his blood boil in his veins—and what would be his reply! But upon what principle has a gentleman a right to be incensed in foreign lands, when the majesty of his own country is insulted by disrespect to its highest officer—if at home he is willing to support every jackanapes who makes it his business to revile that officer with Billingsgate personality? There is too much virtue extant in this community to tolerate many such improprieties as that committed by the Argus of yesterday. Ours is a free but an intelligent democracy. It is perfectly understood that the permanence of our institutions depends on the respect felt for them, and for those intrusted with power. When that sentiment is lost the country is in danger and whoever seeks to destroy its influence is a traitor."

TIT FOR TAT.—The Jackson men justify the attack of Major Gilchrist upon Dr. Armstrong, an old man and a grandfather, and the beating of his head with a club till his skull was laid bare, because Gilchrist suspected that an attack upon the character of his deceased father would be made by Armstrong.

Apply their own principles to their own candidate. General Jackson has made a false and most calumnious attack upon the deceased father of John Harris, Esq. charging him with the foul offences of robbery and arson, which the records of the court martial, and the depositions obtained by Mr. Harris, show that he never committed, nor was even accused of committing, except by Gen. Jackson. Query, Would the Jackson men justify John Harris, Esq. if he were to assault the General and with a club lay bare his skull? We doubt whether they would. We are very sure we should not.

A Stone-cutter, at New Haven, advertises "Jackson's Grave Stones" for sale. We hardly know what the man means; but at any rate, think he had better wait till after the election.—Springfield Repub.

Forty thousand Newspapers.—Some bushels of the U. S. Telegraph, and N. Y. Enquirer, are lying dead at Patterson, in N. Jersey.

## INTELLIGENCE.

### FROM ENGLAND.

NEW-YORK, AUGUST 21.  
By the arrival last evening of the ship Ennalous, Capt. Ingersoll, from Liverpool, we have received our shipping lists to the 26th June, London papers to the 27th, and Liverpool to the 28th of June, inclusive.

From the Liverpool Chronicle of June 21.  
IMPORTANT CUSTOMS REGULATION BILL.

The following remarks apply to a bill now passing through the House, altering the duties on certain commodities, and, more particularly, on two articles, the chief produce of the United States. Let it be premised, that the heavy tariff inflicted by America will cause immense smuggling of British manufactures through the Canadas into the United States, and which the extensive tract of country will render it impossible to prevent. Let it also be premised, that, for the encouragement of such smuggling, and the employment of British ships, a return cargo from the Canadas is indispensable. Now, as by treaties we cannot levy a duty on United States' produce, unless as high a duty be levied on such produce from the most favored nations, Government have therefore selected the two staple articles, Cotton and Tobacco, and by lowering the duty on U. States' Cotton and Tobacco, coming from the British possessions, this return of cargo is likely to be effected; again, as a facility to the cheap introduction of produce from the United States into the Canadas, the United States themselves have of late years, by means of canals, &c. chalked out the road; and if Tobacco and Cotton come into the British possessions, where they may be warehoused for re-exportation, none other but British vessels can import them from thence into this country.

Cotton.—Government have resolved, that the duty on cotton imported from any British possession, shall be 1s per cwt. consequently, cotton, the growth and produce of any place, may come from British possessions to this country at that rate of duty for home consumption, in lieu of the present duty of 6 per centum ad valorem. Supposing the consumption of cotton in this country to be about 700,000 bales of 24 cwt. average, and the average value for entry 6d, the present 6 per cent. ad valorem duty would yield, £294,000.

Proposed duty 1,750,000 cwt. at 1s. 87,500

Loss to the revenue, £295,500  
We are inclined to believe, that this important sacrifice is made for the double purpose of benefiting British shipping and in retaliation of the ill-judged American tariff.

Additional duty on Tobacco.—An additional duty of three pence per lb. is to be levied on all "stemmed manufactured tobacco, imported from any foreign country, after the 19th of October next."

Liverpool Market, June 28.  
Cotton.—The import this week is not fewer than 44,402 bags, and the sales reach only 5,970 bags, at a further decline of full 1-8d. per lb. Upland 5 7-8 to 7d.

From the National Gazette.

By the packet ships arrived from Liverpool at this port and New York, we have received files of the London Morning Chronicle and London Times down to the 15th ult., and have selected the latest authentic intelligence. The events of greatest moment are—the capture of Brailow by the Russians, and their advance; the formal proclamation of Don Miguel as King of Portugal, and the overthrow of the party opposed to him; and the election of the Irish Catholic leader and orator, O'Connell, to the British Parliament.

It seems that the Russians bought their success rather dearly; the Paris papers intimate that the siege of Brailow cost them between 15 and 16,000 men; but this must be an exaggerated estimate. The London Times of the 14th, contains, in extenso, the answer of the Porte to the Russian Manifesto—a document too long for our limits this morning.

With regard to Portugal, her situation is unique, and forms a curious and difficult knot for the courts of London, Paris, St. Petersburg and Vienna, whose ambassadors have quitted the country, and left Don Miguel "alone to his glory." They cannot acquiesce in his usurpation, and yet he seems to have the mass of the nation on his side.

To us, the most interesting portion of the foreign news is, the new and portentous movement in Ireland, and we have therefore copied its history. That country was likely to be set in a flame by the question O'Connell's election. The case with which he overthrew Vesey Fitzgerald, a cabinet minister, in his own country, where the Leinster influence had been so long entirely predominant, is proof of the general and immense ascendancy of the Catholic Emancipation. According to the Irish newspapers, the "Liberator of Ireland" is pitted against the "Conqueror of Waterloo." The latter may have more trouble with his new antagonist, than he had with Napoleon.

Charles Butler, the veteran English Catholic lawyer, has given a solemn opinion that O'Connell may take and hold the seat to which he is elected, under the British laws and Constitution.

The contest between Mr. O'Connell and Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald, in the county of Clare, excited great interest in England. The following was the final returns:

Fifth Day of the New Era—Saturday, July 5th—Cross Poll.  
For Mr. O'Connell 2057  
Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald, 982  
Majority for Mr. O'Connell 1075

Mr. O'Connell, it was said, would not take his seat in Parliament at the present session.

The son of the ex-King of Sweden—lost at Brussels, where he is received at Court,

and treated with every mark of respect. He is on the point of marrying the only daughter of the King of Holland, the alliance having been for some time decided upon. The present King of Sweden is greatly alarmed at this union, and several couriers have lately passed between the Courts of St. Petersburg and Stockholm on the subject. The Emperor of Russia is said to be very favorable to the marriage. It is thought, indeed, that he contemplates the restoration of the family of Gustavus to sovereign power.

The Bath (English) Chronicle records the following instance of honor and integrity: The debts of Messrs. Wm. Herbert and Co. Bankers, of Laidloes, Montgomeryshire, (who, under peculiar circumstances, suspended payment in 1813,) will be paid in full with interest to the present time.

Lightning.—The following singular circumstance is noticed in the Richmond Enquirer. A house, occupied as a gig-maker's shop, was struck with lightning; it was built of wood, and covered with pine slabs, and the rafters composed of oak and cedar. A cedar and oak rafter are joined at top, a cedar piece and oak piece making one rafter; and in putting them up the cedar and oak parts of the rafters are placed alternately on each of the sides of the framing. When the lightning struck, it commenced at the Southern extremity of the building, and, in every instance, shivered the oak parts of the rafters, and did not so much as leave a sign of its touch upon the cedar. The electric fluid actually skipped over every rafter of cedar, and rent in splinters every one that was of oak; and although the cedar and oak rafters were nailed together at the top, yet, wonderful to tell! even the iron appeared to lose its attractive quality, and the cedar was left untouched, the fluid seeming to evade the cedar, and spend the whole of its violence upon the oak rafters, splintering them on one side and the other throughout the length of the building.

It is stated, in the same journal, that there never has been known an instance of a cedar tree having been struck by lightning. If this is true, it is an invaluable discovery to ladies and gentlemen who are nervous in a thunder storm.

The laurel, also, was thought by the ancients to be a tree invulnerable to, or rather sacred from the thunder-stroke. Hence a wreath of it was a proper reward for heroes. We do not know whether modern science has found any reason in this ancient superstition.

[Baltimore American.]

We witnessed, on Tuesday last, a circumstance which we believe is rather a singular one in the history of the animal world. A rat was thrown in a box containing one hundred living rattlesnakes, for the purpose of showing the manner of attack by these reptiles. When first thrown into the box, he evidently excited considerable displeasure among the serpents at the sight of such an intruder. They, however, made no immediate attack upon him, but put their heads rather boldly around him, apparently for the purpose of examining his make and quality. The rat taking this impertinence in high dudgeon, soon began to play his part among his new comrades, by adopting their own mode of warfare, and biting every one that presumed to come within his reach. His usual aim would be at the head and neck of the snakes, where he would fasten his teeth so firmly that they would frequently drag him the whole length of the box before he would let go his hold. In this way he soon became master of the field, and by merely turning his head towards them, the snakes would retreat to the back ground for safety. However, to close the scene, after the rat had been in the box four or five hours, one young snake, of more courage than his companions, placed himself in a posture of attack, and by one effectual blow, put a period to the conquests of the warrior rat.

[Watertown (N. Y.) Register.]

A fire occurred in the Branch of the State Bank at Edenton, on the 23d ult., which but for its timely discovery, would soon have consumed the whole building, with its valuable contents. Fortunately, no papers of importance were destroyed, and although some of the books were considerably burned, the Edenton Gazette states, they were not so much injured but that the contents may be made out. The Cashier, Mr. Pullen, was absent on a visit to this place.

Register.

New Cotton.—Two bales of new Cotton, the produce of the farms of Major Gholson and Mr. Wm. Wilkinson, of Brunswick county, were sold at Petersburg, last week, for eleven cents per pound.

Quick Work.—The increase of travel, which has been greater this season than in any former, has rendered it necessary for Mr. Titus, of the Troy House, to enlarge his accommodations.—For this purpose he has raised the three-story part of his house to four stories, in front, and five in rear, that the pitch of the roof, on both sides, might correspond

with that of the other establishment. The work was begun on Monday morning, the 11th instant. The old roof was taken off the walls, raised to the required height, a new roof put on and slated, an ornamental balustrade, eve-trough and cornice put up, and 16 windows put in and all done by Thursday evening the 15th. The masons laid 30,000 bricks, which, with the slating of the roof, they did in 3 days. We are not informed of the quantity of timber and other materials used in the wood work, which was finished on Thursday evening. Every part was done in great order, which, with the uncommon despatch, was highly creditable to the enterprise and efficiency of the master mason, Mr. Monroe, and the master carpenter, Mr. Ayres, two of our Troy mechanics.

The house, when painted, will present a beautiful and ample front, four stories high and 75 feet broad.

Troy (N. Y.) Sentinel.

Jealousy.—A young woman was apprehended the other day, in the city of Philadelphia, disguised in man's apparel. It is said that the "green-eyed monster," jealousy, had "taken possession of her soul," and that she had assumed the "aforementioned habiliments" in order to ascertain the haunts of her naughty husband. "Men are faithless creatures, jo."

Revival in Versailles, Ky.—During the progress of a Sacramental Meeting in Versailles, which commenced on Friday last, and closed on yesterday, thirty-seven persons made profession of faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, and were added to the Presbyterian Church; and between thirty and forty others crowded the anxious seats, evincing deep concern about the salvation of their never-dying souls. We have attended this meeting, and can truly say it was among the most solemn and interesting occasions of the kind that we have witnessed since the commencement of the revival in Kentucky. [West. Luminary, July 30.]

PHILADELPHIA, AUG. 15.—Lancaster County Meeting.—The County meeting of the Administration, held at the Court House, in the City of Lancaster, Saturday last, was such, both as to character and number, as to afford great satisfaction to the friends of the cause. About 500 of the bone and sinew of the County, and from the County too, were in attendance. The farmers and mechanics, who know how to appreciate the blessings of a good and peaceable administration: the old soldier, who fought and bled for their liberties, were there. Each considering it the cause of his country, boldly came out and proclaimed himself its friend. A very respectable gentleman, a friend to the election of General Jackson, observed on the occasion, that it was the largest and most respectable meeting he had seen since the time of M'Kean and Ross. For ourselves we have never seen any thing like it in the county. Our people are not a great meeting attending set of people, and it is very unusual to collect together, for any purpose or upon any occasion, from the county, more than 2 or 300 persons; but upon this occasion, the implement of husbandry and the instrument of mechanism, was for a season laid aside, to manifest that an administration that is wise, prudent, virtuous, and economical, will have supporters. We are now more than ever convinced that this county will give a majority for the administration. We have had strength heretofore, but we are getting the spirit to do our duty. The sleeping lion has been roused and on the day of election, he will step forth, in the majesty of his might, and in the fearlessness of his spirit and put to flight his enemies—enemies that are only powerful in vapouring, and successful without opposition. Friends of the Administration! You are a Hercules in strength—do your duty, and the battle is won.

[Lancaster Reporter.]

Donaldson, (Lou.) JULY 26.—We made some errors last week, in stating the politics of the newly elected members of the Assembly; for instance, Messrs. Thomas, Patin and Mettoyer were set down for the Administration: The former, though a warm friend of Mr. Clay, is, we believe, neutral, the two latter are for Jackson. And Mr. Deblieux, whom we quoted as a Jacksonist, is a decided friend of Mr. Adams. The whole respective forces are about 34 Adams, 23 Jackson. Of the Senators, 8 are Adams, 2 Jackson; making in general ballot,

Adams, - - - - - 42  
Jackson, - - - - - 25

Administration majority, 17

Of the three Representatives to Congress, two (White and Gurley) are Administration, and one (Overton) Jackson.

Great stress is laid by the Jackson party on the influence which local politics are said to have exercised on the vote for Governor in Kentucky. They say that four or five thousand votes were lost to them on account of Barry's being a court man, and Metcalfe an old court man. The contest appears to have been con-

ducted to the Presidential question entirely, as the votes for Lieutenant Governor prove. Take Jefferson county, for instance: Metcalfe received 1142 and Underwood, Administration candidate for Lieut. Governor, received 1104; while Barry received 1581, and Breathitt, Jackson candidate for Lieut. Governor, received 1530. By which it appears that Barry received fifty-one more votes than Breathitt, against whom the new court objection does not appear to have been urged. Indeed, the candidates for Governor on each side appear to have run hand in hand throughout the state as far as we have seen returns. The contest evidently turned on the Presidential question—both parties discarding all local considerations.—Baltimore Patriot.

The Kentucky Commentator remarking upon the election, says—

In one particular concerning the election we have been disappointed. We were under the impression that the Jackson party contained numerous individuals whose principles and feelings were such that they could not be induced, under any circumstances, to support such a politician as William T. Barry. Such were their professions only a few weeks ago. The idea of going to the polls and proclaiming aloud, in the face of their counties, their votes for Barry, was perfectly revolting to them. As much as they were devoted to Jackson then, they did not feel willing to sacrifice the interest and honor of the state to his personal ambition—and they viewed the election of Barry as involving that sacrifice. It was our firm persuasion that these correct sentiments would induce those who felt them, at least to lay by until the November election. But we have been disappointed: The returns received compel us to give up that idea. Mr. Barry appears to have received the full vote of the Jackson party; generally rather more than the county candidates. Upon reflection, we do not know that we ought to be surprised at it; for if a citizen can content himself to support General Jackson, as he now stands before the public, for president, for any other office he may support any other character—to do otherwise, would be to strain at a gnat and swallow a camel.

Meadville, (Penn.) July 31.—We were not a little surprised at meeting with the following items of news, in the American Sentinel, extracted from the Washington Telegraph:—

"The Hon. Mr. Barlow writes under date Meadville, July 3d,

"This district, viz.—Erie, Warren, Crawford, Mercer and Venango counties, Penn. will give at least two thousand majority for Gen. Jackson."

A liberal allowance is at all times to be made for statements emanating from overheated partisans, on matters of election; but when a highly respectable individual, clothed with the official and responsible garb of a member of Congress, voluntarily obtrudes his opinions on the notice of the public, with a view to political effect, we have a right not only to examine their soundness, but to call upon him for the evidence upon which his averments are made. Will Mr. Barlow be pleased to point to any facts—any expression of popular feeling—by meetings—result of elections, or otherwise, to warrant the assurance thus given to Duff Green? We know of no such proof—we feel confident none such exists. But to test the matter another way; and in order that one, or rather both parties, with a few friends, may enjoy a little comfort, after the heat of the contest is over, we propose to hazard with our worthy neighbour—1st, a bottle of the best wine, that the electoral ticket favorable to Gen. Jackson will not have 2000 majority—2d, another bottle, that it will not have 1000 majority—3d, another bottle, that the majority of the votes of this congressional district will be given to the ticket favorable to the election of John Q. Adams. We are willing to go another, that Mr. Adams will obtain the electoral vote of Pennsylvania—and another, that he will be re-elected President of the United States. Crawford Messenger.

It is really ridiculous in the extreme to see with what an impudent air of confidence the Jackson editors tell their partisans when they lose a state, "we can do without it;" nor is it less so to see with what avidity they draw on New York for a few more votes whenever they are hard run to elect the General on paper. This kind of trick and artifice will not avail them much longer even with their own party, as the frequent detections of falsehood to which they have been of late exposed, have served to destroy all confidence in their statements, and to separate many of the honest though deluded followers of the General from their ranks. Marylander.

We learn that the partisans of General Jackson, since their signal defeat in Louisiana and Kentucky, are open in their declaration that their party in the legislature of New York will take from the people the right of choosing the electors of President, and assume the power themselves. We hope most sincerely that the people of New York will make it their business to inquire into this plot against their rights in time to prevent its accomplishment.



# The Journal.

SALISBURY:

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1828

## PEOPLE'S TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,

### JOHN QUINCY ADAMS,

Whom WASHINGTON, in 1797, considered "the most valuable public character we had abroad;

Whom JEFFERSON, in 1785, esteemed so highly, that he said to Mr. GERRY—"I congratulate your country on their prospects in this young man;"

Whom MADISON appointed first to negotiate a Treaty for Peace;

Whom MONROE, with the advice of General Jackson, placed first in his Cabinet;

Whom THE PEOPLE, in 1824, elevated to the highest station in the world;

Whose Administration, though assailed from the beginning by an Opposition unexampled for its bitterness and violence, has been singularly prosperous;

And who, in less than four years, besides defraying the expenses of government, (great and extravagant as they are said to be by his opponents)—and beside applying upwards of TWELVE MILLIONS to works of public improvement and national defence,—HAS PAID MORE THAN THIRTY-THREE MILLIONS OF THE PUBLIC DEBT.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

### RICHARD RUSH,

The present able and efficient Secretary of the Treasury, and fearless advocate of the Interests and Honor of his Country.

## North-Carolina Electors.

First District—Isaac T. Avery, of Burke,  
Second, Abner Franklin, of Iredell,  
Third, Robert H. Burton, of Lincoln,  
Fourth, Edmund Deberry, of Montgomery,  
Fifth, Jas. T. Morehead, of Rockingham,  
Sixth, Alexander Gray, of Randolph,  
Seventh, Benjn. Robinson, of Cumberland,  
Eighth, James S. Smith, of Orange,  
Ninth, William Hinton, of Wake,  
Tenth, Edward Hall, of Franklin,  
Eleventh, Samuel Hyman, of Martin,  
Twelfth, Isaac N. Lamb, of Pasquotank,  
Thirteenth, William Clark, of Pitt,  
Fourteenth, Wm. S. Blackledge, of Craven,  
Fifteenth, Daniel L. Kenan, of Duplin.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A Communication, under his own signature, from the writer of the piece signed "Citizens of Charlotte," has been received; also, a certificate, signed by a number of the citizens of that town, certifying to the truth of the statement in the communication already published, and that it was written at the request of, and approved by, a number of the citizens of Charlotte.

The Baltimore Patriot says that a letter has been received in that city from a strong Jacksonite at Cincinnati, (Ohio) in which he gives up Indiana and Kentucky as lost to the Jackson party. This Jackson man has more candor than many of his associates, in admitting that those states are lost to the Hero; but it is a wonder he did not add—"we can do without them."

Before the election, the combination editors were, or pretended to be, confident of success in Kentucky—there the great, the decisive battle would be fought; "the fate of the coalition would there be sealed." But now that the battle has been fought and the victory achieved by the friends of the Administration, the heroites, forsooth, "do not need Kentucky!" Have they ever read the fable of the fox and the grapes?

Ohio.—This state, too, is claimed by the Jacksonians; in fact there is scarcely a state in the Union, that they have not claimed, at some time or other, either in whole or in part. But to show how weak are their pretensions to the vote of Ohio, it is only necessary to mention, that at the last election for President, Jackson received 18,489 votes out of 50,000 given in that state; and at the late congressional election, the administration candidates received 38,380 more votes than those of the Jackson party. Such is their strength in Ohio.

The partisans of the Hero, alias the "Tennessee Farmer," are making quite a fuss about a Jackson meeting in Connecticut, and, it would seem, pretend to consider their prospects very encouraging in that State! We venture to say, that of the numerous towns or villages in Connecticut, Jackson could not obtain a majority in a single one; and it is quite probable that one of the Connecticut sloops could conveniently transport, at a single trip, all the supporters of the Hero in that "land of steady habits." Talk about Connecticut going for Jack-

son!—the heroites had better look to the General's own state, where the lion is bearded in his den. The "Waterloo defeat" which their chief has recently sustained on the plains of New-Orleans, where he acquired not only his fame, but his qualifications for the Presidency, should moderate their pretensions; but instead of this, as their cause becomes more desperate, the more extravagant are their calculations, and we should not be at all surprised to see them, before November, put in their claims to every state in the Union, even to old Massachusetts.

A Sign.—The following has been forwarded to us by a very respectable old gentleman in Anson county, whose name is subscribed to it. In this instance the ballot shows the true strength of the parties; while in most of the votes taken at musters, in which Jackson is made to carry all before him, a considerable proportion of the voters are minors; and in these farces the friends of the Administration, for the most part, refuse to join. The ballot boxes will show a very different result from the packed votes for Jackson at petty musters, vendues, &c.

August 14, 1828.

Mr. Editor:—On this day, the Election was held in Capt. Price's company in Anson county, Richardson's Creek, when there were fifty-four voters—after the election for members to the General Assembly, a proposition was made by the magistrates and the colonel, to give a specimen of their next vote which they would be called to give, viz: for President. Captain Price placed himself at one station for Adams, and another person at a station for Jackson; at that moment orders were given for the voters to divide, and the tellers immediately gave the sum of forty-seven for Adams, and seven for Jackson—one of the seven standing crying, perhaps in deep repentance.

D. CUTHBERTSON.

## INFORMATION WANTED!

For some half a dozen years past, a distinguished personage has been travelling through the country, turning the heads of many honest men, setting friends and neighbors at variance, and promulgating grievous calumnies against his betters, whose usual compellation was, "The Hero of Orleans." "The Hero of two wars," and at times was addressed by other high-sounding titles—but some short time since, he suddenly disappeared, to the great surprise of the good people of this country. Some entertain fears that he has been made way with, as a certain Thomas Ritchie, a Col. Benton, and many others, whom it would be tedious to name (his pretended friends,) had been heard to say some very hard things against him; while others assert, that he is still travelling about the country, "muzzled and pinioned," with "a straw hat on his head," dressed in a suit of "plain homespun," substituted "for the uniform, gorget and golden epaulette," with a "pruning-knife in his hand," and under the very unassuming title of the "Tennessee Farmer." Not knowing how the case may be, this mode is taken, to ascertain, if possible, whether the aforesaid personage, styled the "Hero of Orleans," &c. has actually met with foul play, as some suspect, or whether, by some hocus-pocus management, he has been metamorphosed into a "Tennessee Farmer." He has an important suit to be tried before the people, next November, in which he claims one hundred thousand dollars, besides a splendid establishment, and numerous perquisites to reward his retainers—all for having fought a successful battle; but as this suit is preferred in the name of the "Hero of Orleans," in which character he has secured many friends, whom he could not otherwise have gained, it is greatly feared, that unless he can be found, in his own proper person, the suit will go against him. The "Tennessee Farmer" is not known to the people, unless it be a certain one, who is a most extravagant fellow, pays \$4 a gallon for Brandy, \$5 for Wine, \$3 a pound for Tea, and so on, and what is worse, he pays not a cent of it out of his own pocket, but takes it all from the coffers of a certain relation of his familiarly known by the name of "Uncle Sam"—this "Tennessee Farmer" the people have some acquaintance with, and the more they know of him, the less they like him—of this, they have lately given pretty strong evidence in Louisiana, Kentucky, Indiana, &c. The aforesaid suit, therefore, if conducted in the name of the "Tennessee Farmer," will most certainly be decided against him:

it is of the highest importance, then, that the "Hero of Orleans," so called, if he have not been foully dealt with by the said Thos. Ritchie and Col. Benton, should be found before the 2d Thursday in November next.

A reward of 50,000 extra Tell-lies, with a file of the Richmond Enquirer for the years 1822, '23 and '24, will be given to any one for restoring, to his astonished friends, the "Hero of Orleans" and of "two wars," or for a satisfactory explanation of his sudden disappearance. Application to be made to the proprietors of the "\$50,000 fund," alias the secret owners of the Telegraph.

N. B.—It is a matter of no consequence how the aforementioned suit is decided, or whether the "Hero" is found or not, provided the perquisites shall be secured to those to whom they are promised—in the latter case, the "Hero of Orleans" may go to the—; no reward, not even a single Tell-lie, will be given for his discovery.

At the last dates from Liverpool, cotton had advanced ½ per lb. in the middle and lower qualities of Upland, Orleans and Alabama.

The subjoined statement of the amount of gold found at Dismukes and Austin's mine, in Anson county, from the 16th to the 23d of August, has been furnished us for publication:

One piece weighing	2356 dwts.
In parcels,	1444
	3800 dwts.

The gold is not found in veins, as in Mecklenburg county, but is scattered over an extensive surface, and is found in pieces, varying in size, from that of a grain, to that of the piece abovementioned, which is the largest that has been found.

Silk.—We have been politely favored, by Dr. M. W. ALEXANDER, of Mecklenburg county, with two samples of Silk, from worms raised by him:—the one is a sample from worms fed on leaves of the Red, the other on leaves of the White Mulberry. Dr. Alexander has raised two crops this season, and the samples which he has sent us are of the last crop. The silk of the second crop is superior in strength and fineness, and also in lustre, to the first. The experiments which have now been made, by Mrs. FISHER, of this town, and by Dr. Alexander, of Mecklenburg, must remove all doubts as to the practicability of rearing the Silk worm on our native Mulberry; for they have proven that the worm thrives well on it, and that the silk is in no respect inferior to that produced by worms fed on the white or Italian Mulberry. No doubt is entertained that the raising of the Silk Worm may be rendered very profitable, while it is attended with a trifling expense. Those who may be desirous of making an experiment with the Silk Worm, can be furnished with eggs by Dr. Alexander, at from \$2 to \$4 the package—the package for \$2 containing, by estimation, 1000 eggs.

We have had a communication on file for some weeks, from Dr. Alexander, on his experiment in raising the Silk worm; but having been a good deal absent since it came to hand, its publication has been necessarily delayed. It shall be given in our next.

FOR THE YADKIN AND CATAWBA JOURNAL.

Mr. Editor:—Although I am not one of those who blame John Quincy Adams for the unparalleled scarcity of cash and abundance of duns which mark the present era, I am nevertheless a pretty considerable sufferer from those two causes, and it has been a great desideratum, as my old schoolmaster used to say, how to remove them.

The Jackson men tell me the only way to ensure better times,—that is to say, a more abundant flow of money,—is to elect the "Hero of two wars." Now I don't care three straws who is president, if we could only have plenty of money; and as I am "on the fence," I have determined to jump down on that side which, at the great harvest in November, shall exhibit the best prospect.

I have no doubt Adams is a greater statesman and politician, and a more moral man than Jackson; I know too that Adams has managed so as to pay off 26 millions of the public debt, to prosecute extensive works of internal improvement, to increase our navy, strengthen our coast with fortifications, and to preserve a good understanding with all nations, without imposing any burdens on the people; but what signifies all this to me? It does not raise the price of cotton and tobacco, and corn, wheat, &c. it does not satisfy a single dun. Under such circumstances, of what profit to me is national prosperity and national reputation? Of what benefit to me is Adams's morality and political experience? If all Judge, and if Gen.

Jackson can make money more plentiful, I shall vote for him, although it may be proved that he was one of Burr's aids in the conspiracy; that he has fought fifty duels and hung a whole regiment of militia men, without the formality of a trial.

Until lately, I have paid but little attention to the declarations of General Jackson's friends, that "if elected, he would soon make times much better;" but I begin to think that there is some truth in them, because I have at length discovered how the change is to be effected. In conversation, the other day, with a personal friend of mine, but a political friend of the General, on the "hardness of the times," I asked him if he really thought the General could and would, if elected, make a change for the better. Certainly, says he, or I would not support him; but necessity, you know, knows no law. I am deep in debt as well as yourself, and to get out, I would vote for the D—! to be president. But, says I, I cannot see how Old Hickory, as you call him, can make money plentiful.

Why, don't you remember how plentiful it was during the war? Do you take it—do you take? Oh yes, I see into it now; but who are we to have war with? The Mexicans, to be sure: it will be an easy matter to kick up a dust with them. You know the General never forgets an injury nor forgives an enemy, (except in very particular cases and for very important considerations him thereunto moving; for instance, in such cases as that of Mr. Senator Benton, and Mr. Editor Ritchie,) and you know the General, in his famous Claiborne letter, twenty odd years ago, said, "I hate the Dons." When he took possession of Florida, some ten or twelve years afterwards, he showed that his hatred was not then abated; and as his conduct in that affair has been severely censured and made use of by his enemies in electioneering against him, he never can forgive the Spaniards, whose obstinacy brought him into the scrape. To get some pretext for a war, the General will have nothing to do but kick the Mexican Minister out of his house, for turning up his fastidious nose at the scent of aunt Rachel's Tennessee tobacco:—the Mexican Minister will go home in a huff; our Minister will then be insulted and sent home, and forthwith old Hickory will issue his manifesto of war against the "hated Dons."

Some of Hickory's friends are afraid that they will receive no reward for their loyalty; but they need not be uneasy, for this Mexican War will give all a chance, from the greatest to the least.—He will, in the first place, fill all the civil offices of profit, with such of his friends as "cannot look on blood and carnage with composure;" & the heroic will all be embodied into a grand army, will be sent to Mexico, will soon humble and exterminate the "hated Dons," get possession of all the products of the mines of that rich country, and return the happy and devoted subjects of Andrew the I.—What glorious times we shall then have! We shall live "in clover," and enjoy the same delectable fare which the god-like chief enjoyed in Florida; where,

"Frae morn to e'en 'twas nought but toiling,  
At baking, roasting, frying, boiling:  
An' tho' the gen'ly first were stechin',  
Yet ev'n the ha'-folk fill'd their pechan  
Wi' sauce, ragouts, an' sick-like trashtrie,  
That's little short o' downright wastrie."

Did you ever see the Hero's bill of fare? It was truly meet for the gods, and lacked nothing but nectar to render it such as Jupiter himself might have envied: indeed I am not sure but the Hero's drink was better than nectar; he had (not to mention all sorts of domestic liquors) the greatest abundance of French Brandy, at \$4 a gallon; Claret Wine, London Porter, West India Noyeau, and old Madeira, (real south-side, I suppose,) at \$5 per gallon. Here was good living for you: you see the Hero is none of your Molasses-and-water men.

Do you think that puritanical switchel drinker, John Quincy Adams, ever had the courage or the heart to look on such a bill of fare for his own table! No; I question if he ever bought a gallon of \$5 Wine in his life, even with the money of Uncle Sam.

Cod-fish and potatoes, cider and flip, are as high as he can go in the eating and drinking way. "But, says I, here's one article in the bill I don't understand,—1½ dozen pipes;" is it possible the Hero, after drinking \$5 "south-side Madeira," could relish a filthy pipe? Whew! it turns my stomach."

"No, you have overlooked the cigars: look up a little higher and you will see cigars at \$5 a quarter box,—\$20 a thousand,—real Cabanas. The pipes were for aunt Rachel, I guess; the old lady had been used to them all her life, and you know "habit is a second nature."

"Come now, declare for Jackson and plenty; I know you like to have plenty of money in your purse, good viands on your table and choice liquors in your side-board: let us elect the Hero and realize our wishes."

Such are the inducements offered for supporting the Hero, and I must confess they are great, and that it will require something extraordinary to counteract their effect upon one who likes "bacon hams and fly-market beef" better than cod-fish & potatoes; "raisins and almonds" for dessert, more than pumpkin pies;—"south side Madeira," more than switchel and flip;—and plenty of money, than any quantity of duns.

Your friend,  
\*Stuffling. CESAR.  
†Stomachs.

Died,  
At the residence of his father, in Mecklenburg county, on the 31st ult. Mr. James Dinkins, jr. son of James Dinkins, Esq. a young gentleman of much promise and highly respected.

In the same county, on the 31st, Mrs. Ann McKnight, widow of the late James McKnight. On the 22d instant, in Steel Creek settlement, Mr. William M. Neely, also, a child of Mr. Jonas C. Radisill.

THE MARKETS.  
Fayetteville, Aug. 26.  
Cotton 10 a 10½; bagging 20 a 23; bacon 7 a 8; corn 35 a 40; coffee 16 a 17; flour 4 a 4.50; flaxseed 70; iron 54 a 64; land 8 a 94; molasses 35 a 40; nails 9; oats 25 a 30; sugar, common, 84 a 94; prime 10 a 11; salt 75; wheat 70 a 75; whiskey 25.

Charleston, August 30.  
Cotton 9½ a 11½; bagging 22 a 24; bacon 6 a 7; apple brandy 25 a 26; corn 48 a 53; coffee, prime green, 15 a 16; inferior to good, 13 a 15; iron 54 a 64; molasses 30 a 31; sugar, brown, 10; Muscovado 8 a 10; salt, Liverpool, 40; T. Island 48 a 50; whiskey 24 a 26.

North-Carolina Bank Bills, 8 and 9 per cent. discount.

## ATTENTION.



THE subscriber having been ordered to this place by the Commandant at Fortress Monroe, for the purpose of procuring recruits to fill the ranks of the Battalion stationed at the ARTILLERY SCHOOL OF PRACTICE, solicits the attention of such enterprising, active and hardy young men as may feel inclined to enter the military service of their country, to the following terms of enlistment:

Bounty, \$12  
Pay per year, 60

The rations furnished by the government are excellent as to quality, and sufficient in quantity. The clothing allowed, free from deductions, is also ample, as may be seen by the following allowance for one period of enlistment, or five years:

5 Uniform Coats, 3 Cotton Jackets with Sleeves, 3 Woollen do. 3 Fatigue Frocks, 10 ditto Trowsers, 10 pair Laced Boots, 10 pair Shoes, 10 Flannel Shirts, 10 Cotton do. 10 pair Half Stockings, 10 pair Socks, 1 Great Coat, 3 Blankets, 5 pair Wings for Coats, 5 Pompons, 2 Cockades and Eagles, 4 Bands and Tassels, 1 Leather Cap, &c. 1 Woollen Cap, 1 Oil Cloth Cover for Cap, 10 pair Woollen Overalls, 10 pair Cotton Overalls.

The climate at Fortress Monroe is one of the most healthy in the United States, as a Military Station altogether it is, doubtless, preferable to any other of the Army.

M. A. PATRICK,

Lt. 1st Regt. Artillery.  
Hillsborough, August 8, 1828.—3199.

## Notice.

ONE or two journeymen COACH MAKERS, well recommended, may find employ, either by the month or piece, on application to the subscriber.  
GEO. V. MASSEY.  
Wilkesborough, Sept. 1, 1828.—3199.

## GOLD MINE!

THE subscriber has a valuable GOLD MINE on his plantation, four miles west of Charlotte, which he is desirous of leasing for a term of years, to some individual or company, with capital sufficient to work it to advantage. His means will not permit him to work it extensively, and he would therefore prefer leasing it. For further information, apply to the subscriber on the premises.

ROBERT JAMISON.

Charlotte, Sept. 2, 1828.—3199.

## NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of James Capps, deceased, by book account or otherwise, are requested to come forward and make immediate payment! and all those having claims against said estate, must present them as the law directs, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.  
J. McKITT, jun. Admr.

August 29, 1828.—3199.

## STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

SUPERIOR COURT OF LAW,

SPRING TERM, 1828.

Marian Tanner vs. John Tanner.—Petition for Divorce.

IT appearing to the court that the defendant is not a resident of the state:—Ordered, therefore, that publication be made six weeks in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, for the defendant to appear, at our next Superior Court of Law, to be held for Mecklenburg county, on the 7th Monday after the 4th in September next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to said petition: also, that the petitioner will take the deposition of Walter Vinson, James Vasswille, and others, at the Court-House in Fayetteville, Bedford county, Tennessee, on the 3d and 4th days of October next.

JAS. M. HUTCHISON, C. S. C.

6t02—pr. adv. \$2 30.

## CHARLOTTE FEMALE ACADEMY.

THE exercises of this institution will be resumed on the first day of October, under the direction of the undersigned and his lady. The course of education will embrace Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, Astronomy, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Rhetoric, Logic, Ethics and History;—Drawing, Painting, Music, plain and Ornamental Needlework.

To give tone and energy to the minds of their pupils, by pursuing such a method of instruction as will insure a radical and thorough knowledge of the sciences they may study, will be the object of the teachers. Lectures on the higher branches will be frequently delivered to the classes after recitation. Strict attention will be paid to the manners and morals as well as literary advancement of all who may be instructed to their care.

Price of tuition per Session, (Five months) 10 50  
Drawing and Painting, do. 10 50  
Needlework, " " " 5 50  
Music, " " " 20 50  
Payable in advance.

BENJAMIN COTTRELL.

N. B. Board can be obtained in the best families at seven dollars per month:—six or eight young ladies can be accommodated in the Academy.

The editor of the Camden Journal and Yorkville Pioneer will insert the above three times, and forward their accounts for payment.

## Valuable Wood Land and HOUSE AND LOT.

THE subscriber offers for sale the following property, viz: a tract of land, containing 236 acres, adjoining the land of Benjamin Howard, Mrs. R. Troy and others, about 5 miles north-west of Salisbury. The whole tract is wood land, well adapted to the growth of cotton, and all kinds of grain, having a handsome site for a house near an excellent spring.

Also, a lot on the main street of Salisbury, on which are a good dwelling house and out-houses, all in good repair, and a good garden. Should the subscriber be unable to sell his house and lot, he will rent it on good terms.

For terms apply to WM. HOWARD.  
Salisbury, August 24, 1828.—498.

Constable's Warrants,  
For sale, at the Journal Office.



# POETRY.

## NATURE'S FAREWELL.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

"The beautiful is vanish'd and returns not."  
Coleridge's *Wolfe's*.

A youth rode forth from his childhood's home,  
Through the crowded paths of the world to  
forth.

And the green leaves whisper'd, as he pass'd,  
"Wherefore thou dreamer! away so fast?"  
"Knew'st thou with what thou art parting here,  
Long would'st thou linger in doubt and fear;  
Thy heart's free laughter, thy sunny hours,  
Thou hast left in our shades with the Spring's  
wild flowers.

"Under the arch by our mingling made,  
Thou and thy brother have gaily play'd;  
Ye may meet again where ye roved of yore,  
But as ye have met there—oh! never more!"

On rode the youth—and the boughs among,  
Thus the wild birds o'er his pathway sung:—  
"Wherefore so fast unto life away?  
Thou art leaving forever thy joy in our lay!"

"Thou may'st come to the Summer woods  
again,  
And thy heart have no echo to greet this strain;  
Afar from the foliage its love will dwell,  
A change must pass o'er thee—farewell,  
farewell.

On rode the youth; and the founts and streams  
Thus mingled a voice with his joyous dreams:—  
We have been thy playmates through many a  
day,  
Wherefore thus leave us?—Oh! yet delay!

"Listen but once to the sound of our mirth;  
For thee 'tis a melody passing from earth!  
Never again wilt thou find in its flow  
The peace it could once on thy heart bestow.

"Thou wilt visit the scenes of thy childhood's  
glee,  
With the breath of the world on thy spirit  
free;  
Passion and sorrow its depths will have stirr'd,  
And the singing of waters be vainly heard.

"Thou wilt bear in our gladness laugh no part;  
What should it do for a burning heart?  
Thou wilt bring to the banks of our freshest rill,  
Thirst which no fountain on earth may still!"

Farewell!—when thou comest again to thine  
own,  
Thou wilt miss from our music its loveliest  
tone!  
Mournfully true is the tale we tell—  
Yet on, fiery dreamer!—farewell, farewell!"

And a something of gloom on his spirit weigh'd,  
As he caught the last sounds of his native shade:  
But he knew not, till many a bright spell broke,  
How deep were the oracles nature spoke!

## VARIETY.

Mixing together profit and delight.

Extract from *Salathiel*.

### A LION FIGHT.

"Dismounting, for the side of the  
hill was almost precipitous, I led my  
panting Arab through beds of myrtle,  
and every lovely and sweet smelling  
bloom, to the edges of a valley, that  
seemed made to shut out every distur-  
bance of man.

A circle of low hills, covered to the  
crown with foliage, surrounded a deep  
space of velvet turf, kept green as the  
emerald by the flow of rivulets, and  
the moisture of a pellucid lake in the  
centre, tinged with every color of the  
heavens. The beauty of this sylvan  
spot was enhanced by the luxuriant pro-  
fusion of almond, orange, and other  
trees, that, in every stage of produc-  
tion, from the bud to the fruit, covered  
the little knolls below, and formed a  
broad belt round the lake.

Parched as I was by the intolerable  
heat, this secluded haunt of the spirit  
of freshness looked doubly lovely.—  
My eyes, half blinded by the glare of  
the sands, and even my mind exhaust-  
ed by the perplexities of the day, found  
delicious relaxation in the verdure and  
dewy breath of the silent valley.  
My barb, with the quick sense of a  
animals accustomed to the travel of the  
wilderness, showed her delight by  
playful boundings, the prouder arching  
of her neck, and the brighter glancing  
of her bright eye.

Here, thought I, as I led her slowly  
towards the deep descent, would be the  
very spot for the innocence that had  
not tried the world, or the philosophy  
that had tried it, and found all vanity.  
Who could dream that, within  
the borders of this distracted land, in  
the very hearing, almost within the ve-  
ry sight, of the last miseries that man  
could inflict on man, there was a retreat,  
which the foot of man, perhaps, never  
yet defiled; and in which the calamities  
that afflict society might be as  
little felt as if it were among the stars.

A violent plunge of the barb put an  
end to my speculation. She exhibited  
the wildest signs of terror, snorted and  
strove to break from me; then fixing  
her glance keenly on the thickets be-  
low, shook in every limb. But the  
scene was tranquilly itself; the cham-  
eleon lay basking in the sun, and the only  
sound was that of the wild doves  
murmuring under the broad leaves of  
the palm trees.

But my mare still resisted every ef-  
fort to lead her downwards, her ears  
were fluttering convulsively, her eyes  
were starting from their sockets; I

grew peevish at the animal's unusual  
obstinacy, and was about to let her suffer  
thirst for the day, when my senses  
were paralyzed by a tremendous roar.  
A lion stood on the summit which I  
had but just quitted. He was not a  
dozen yards above my head, and his  
first spring must have carried me to  
the bottom of the precipice. The barb  
burst away at once. I drew the only  
weapon I had, a dagger—and hopeless  
as escape was, grasping the tangled  
weeds to sustain my footing, awaited  
the plunge. But the lordly savage,  
probably disdainful so ignoble a prey,  
and continued on the summit, lashing  
his sides with his tail, and tearing up  
the ground. He at length stopped sud-  
denly, listened, as to some approaching  
foot, and then with a hideous yell  
sprang over me, and was in the thicket  
below at a single bound.

The whole thicket was instantly a-  
live; the shade which I had fixed on  
for the seat of unearthly tranquility,  
was an old haunt of lions, and the mighty  
herd were now roused from their  
noon-day slumbers. Nothing could  
be grander or more terrible than the  
disturbed majesty of the forest kings.  
In every variety of savage passion,  
from terror to fury, they plunged, and  
tore, and yelled; darted through the  
lake, burst through the thicket, rushed  
up the hills, or stood baying and roar-  
ing defiance against the coming invader;  
the numbers were immense, for the  
rarity of shade and water had gather-  
ed them from every quarter of the de-  
sert.

While I stood clinging to my peril-  
ous hold, and fearful of attracting their  
gaze by the slightest movement, the  
source of the commotion appeared, in  
the shape of a Roman soldier issuing  
spear in hand, through a ravine at the  
further side of the valley. He was  
palpably unconscious of the formidable  
place into which he was entering; and  
the gallant clamor of voices through  
the hills, showed that he was followed  
by others as bold and unconscious of  
their danger as himself.

But his career soon closed; his  
horse's feet had scarcely touched the  
turf, when a lion was fixed with fangs  
and claws on the creature's loins.—  
The rider uttered a cry of horror, and  
for the instant, sat, helplessly gazing  
at the open jaws behind him. I saw  
the lion gathering up his flanks for a  
second bound, but the soldier, a figure  
of gigantic strength, grasping the nos-  
trils of the monster with one hand, and  
with the other, shortening his spear,  
drove the steel, at one resistless thrust,  
into the lion's forehead. Horse, lion  
and rider fell, and continued struggling  
together.

In the next moment, a mass of cav-  
alry came thundering down the ravine.  
They had broken off from their march,  
through the accident of rousing a strag-  
gling lion, and followed him in the  
giddy ardor of the chase. The sight  
now before them was enough to appal  
the boldest intrepidity. The valley  
was filled with the vast herd; retreat  
was impossible, for the troopers came  
still pouring in by the pass, and, from  
the sudden descent of the glen, horse  
and man were rolled head foremost a-  
mong the lions! neither man nor mon-  
ster could retreat. The conflict was  
horrible; and the heavy spears of the  
legionaries plunged through bone and  
brain. The lions, made more furious  
by wounds, sprang upon the powerful  
horses and tore them to the ground, or  
flew at the troopers' throats, and crush-  
ed and dragged away cuirass and buck-  
ler. The valley was a struggling heap  
of human and savage battles; man,  
lion, and charger, writhing and rolling  
in agonies, till their forms were undis-  
tinguished. The groans and cries of  
the legionaries, the screams of the man-  
gled horses, and the roars and howlings  
of the lions bleeding with the sword,  
and spear, tearing the dead, darting up  
the sides of the hills in terror, and rush-  
ing down again with the fresh thirst of  
gore, baffled all conception of fury and  
terror.

But man was the conqueror at last;  
the savages, scared by the spear and  
thinned in their numbers, made a rush  
in one body towards the ravine, over-  
threw every thing in their way, and  
burst from the valley, awaking the de-  
sert for many a league with their roar."  
Vol. ii. pp. 71—77.

From the *Boston Literary Gazette*:

### SOMETHING OF A GRAVE NATURE.

"What Trumpet's that?"

Simon of Athens.

The large, old fashioned edifice, situ-  
ated on the north-eastern side of the  
Grainery Church Yard, was in the year  
17—, tenanted by Mons. Pierre F—,  
a French gentleman of considerable  
supposed wealth, and of habits the most  
eccentric and extravagant. He lived  
in the highest of fashion. The furni-

ture and trappings of his household  
were not surpassed by those of any  
gentleman within his ken. He was a  
great lover of fun, frolic and all their  
et ceteras. He was also a great lover  
of good cheer, and moreover a pro-  
found admirer of music, painting,—in-  
deed, of all the fine arts; of which truth  
his apartments produced indisputable  
evidence. He courted the society and  
attention of the first lords and ladies of  
the town, and was as eagerly sought af-  
ter by them, whether on account of his  
particular oute character—his table—  
or for friendship's sake, or for the love  
of his particular company, "this depen-  
dent saith not;" but however impossi-  
ble it was for Mons. Pierre to exist  
without these accomplishments, it was  
morally impossible for him to exist with-  
them for a great length of time, as was  
proved in the sequel of his life.

It is not our purpose at the present  
time to go into the detail of the gentle-  
man's history, but merely to recount  
one of his waggish freaks; which though  
extant among many who were of his  
acquaintance, is not so generally known  
as to make it an uninteresting tale, or  
undeserving a corner in your paper,  
Mr. Editor.

One night Mons. F. having got thro'  
his usual routine of visits, and so forth,  
at a much earlier hour than was his  
wont, retired to bed and was immedi-  
ately in a most *sonorous* doze, (i. e. he  
snor'd.) He enjoyed his dreams undis-  
turbed, it might be two hours, when his  
wife saluted him with a most uncom-  
fortable hunch, inquiring—"Mr. F.—  
Mr. F.—what noise is that?" "Ha,  
Suky, (her name was Susan, but he  
called her Suky; sometimes Susette, I  
have it from good authority.) "Ha,  
Suky, vat it ees?—vat de matter, ees,  
ha? My dear, there's something going  
on in or near the house; do you not  
hear?" "I shall see." Whereupon throw-  
ing off the bed clothes, he whirled out of  
bed and peditated towards the window.  
But the night was dark and drizzly, so  
that it was difficult to distinguish objects  
beyond the window. It was such a  
night above all others as a ghost would  
choose to make an excursion withal;  
and notwithstanding they were in the  
vicinity of the church-yard, nay, im-  
mediately adjoining it, the idea of a ghost's  
being abroad never once entered the  
head of Mons. Pierre, whatever the  
wife might have conjectured.

After rubbing his eyes, and listening,  
and peeping out of the window for some  
minutes, he said—"Ah ha, I have it, I  
see it all—every beet. 'Vhere de horn  
ess, Suky, ma French horn, where it is?"  
"It hangs in the wardrobe, my dear,"  
responded the lady; who it appears, was  
sitting in the bed shivering—not with  
cold, but terror.

"Ah ha," said Mons. Pierre as he  
adjusted the crooks of the horn to suit  
his purpose, "vat you will tink when  
you hear dees fellow speak? I shall  
see." So saying, he once more ap-  
proached the window, not in the least  
heeding the enquiries of his *caraspouse*,  
—but raising the sash slowly and as  
carefully as possible, he placed the bell  
of the horn outside, filled his chest, and  
blew a single sharp and tremendous  
blast. At that moment a prodigious  
clattering of something was heard, and  
a voice as of one in extreme fright ex-  
claimed, "For God's sake, what's that?"  
which was accompanied with a most  
expeditious scampering and jumping.

"Joos as I thought, joos I thought; you  
see, Suky, some dabbish fellow have  
been try to geet into some tomb in dis-  
church-yard, and if dey have not tink it  
ees de last tromp da blow, ma conscience,  
it ees not ma fault, ha!" Mons. Pierre  
closed the window as he said this and  
betook himself to bed.

In the morning sundry mattocks and  
other digging utensils were found near  
a half opened grave, directly under the  
wall which divided the premises of  
Mons. F. from the church-yard; as he  
supposed would be the case. Near the  
wall bordering on the street, the frag-  
ments of a watch were picked up; the  
unlucky owner had undoubtedly drop-  
ped this in his haste to escape annihila-  
tion which he possibly imagined was  
fast overtaking him.

The good gentleman noticed some  
marks upon the watch whereby he be-  
lieved the poacher of the tombs could  
be identified, but from friendly motives  
he said nothing about it openly. He  
barely observed to Madame a day or  
two afterwards, "ma foi, Susette, I do  
believe dat dees young Docteur rascal-  
ite will no more come for soche busi-  
ness—vat you tink?" "Do you surmise  
who it can be, my dear?" "Ah, ha,  
Susette, replied Mons. F. taking a pinch  
of *Tobac-en-poudre*: I shall tale you  
som oser time."

DOMINIE OMNIS-IN.

It appears that the Spaniards were ac-  
quainted in the 16th century with the art

of rendering seawater drinkable by  
distillation; and that one of their gar-  
risons, when besieged in a fortress by  
the Turks, in 1566, supplied the want  
of fresh water by this means. An ap-  
paratus for this distillation was taken  
out by the navigator Quiros, in his voy-  
age to the South Seas; but though it  
succeeded perfectly, it proved of little  
use for want of fuel. This fact has es-  
caped the researches of Admiral Burney,  
in his *Voyages and Discoveries in the  
Pacific*. A few years afterwards an  
apparatus of the same kind was exhibit-  
ed to the Board of Trade at Seville; the  
cost of this was fifteen dollars; it requir-  
ed little wood, and took up little room.  
The result of an experiment showed that  
in four and twenty-hours it produced  
between 60 and 70 gallons. Another  
curious fact in the nautical history of  
Spain is, that in consequence of the  
damage which Columbus' ships suffered  
from the worms, the experiment was  
tried of *sheathing ships with lead*, in  
the manner that copper is now used;  
and an officer was appointed with the  
title of *emplomador de naos*, ships  
plumber.

Mirror.

From Washington Irving's new work, entitled  
"The Life and voyages of Columbus."

The land was now clearly seen about  
two leagues distant, whereupon they  
took in sail, and laid to waiting for the  
dawn. The thoughts and feelings of  
Columbus in this little space of time  
must have been tumultuous and intense.

At length, in spite of every difficulty  
and danger, he had accomplished his  
object. The great mystery of the ocean  
was revealed; his theory, which had  
been the scoff of sages, was triumphantly  
established; he had secured to himself a  
glory which must be as durable as the  
world itself. It is difficult even for the  
imagination to conceive the feelings of  
such a man at the moment of so sublime  
a discovery. What a bewildering crowd  
of conjectures must have thronged upon  
his mind as to the land which lay in  
darkness? That it was fruitful was evi-  
dent from the vegetables which floated  
from its shores. He thought too, that he  
perceived in the balmy air the fragrance  
of aromatic groves. The moving light  
which he had beheld had proved that it  
was the residence of man.

But what were its inhabitants? were  
they like those of the other parts of the  
globe? or were they some strange and  
monstrous race, such as the imagination  
in those times was prone to give to all  
remote and unknown regions? Had he  
come upon some island far to the Indian  
seas? or was this the famed Gipango itself  
the object of his golden fancies? A  
thousand speculations of the kind must  
have swarmed upon him, as, with his  
anxious crews, he waited for the night  
to pass away; wondering whether the  
morning light would reveal a savage  
wilderness, or dawn upon spicy groves,  
and glittering fanes, and gilded cities,  
and all the splendour of oriental civiliza-  
tion. It was on the morning of Fri-  
day, the 12th of October, 1492, that  
Columbus first beheld the New world.  
When the day dawned he saw before  
him a level and beautiful island, several  
leagues in extent, of great freshness and  
verdure, and covered with trees like a  
continual orchard. Though every  
thing appeared in the wild luxuriance  
of untamed nature, yet the island was  
evidently populous, for the inhabitants  
were seen issuing from the woods, and  
running from all parts to the shore, where  
they stood gazing at the ships. They  
were all perfectly naked; and, from  
their attitudes and gestures, appeared to  
be lost in astonishment. Columbus  
made signal for the ships to cast anchor,  
and the boats to be manned and armed.  
He entered his own boat, richly attired  
in scarlet, and bearing the royal stand-  
ard; whilst Martin Alonso Pinzon, and  
Vicent Janez, his brother, put off in  
company in their boats, each bearing  
the banner of the enterprise emblazoned  
with a green cross, having on each side  
the letters F. and I. the initials of the  
Castilian monarch, Ferdinand and Isa-  
bella, surmounted by crowns. As they  
approached the shores they were refresh-  
ed by the sight of the ample forests,  
which in those climates have extraor-  
dinary beauty of vegetation. They be-  
held fruits of tempting hue, but un-  
known kind, growing among the trees  
which overhung the shores. The puri-  
ty and suavity of the atmosphere, the  
crystal transparency of the seas which  
bathe these islands, gave them a won-  
derful beauty, and must have had their  
effect upon the susceptible feelings of  
Columbus.

No sooner did he land than he threw  
himself upon his knees, kissed the earth  
and returned thanks to God with tears  
of joy. His example was followed by  
the rest, whose hearts indeed overflowed  
with the same feelings of gratitude.  
Columbus then rising, drew his sword,  
displayed the royal standard, and as-

sembling round him the two captains,  
with Rodrigo de Escobido, notary of the  
armament, Rodrigo Sanchez and the  
rest who had landed, he took solemn  
possession in the name of the Castilian  
sovereigns, giving the island the name  
of San Salvador. Having complied with  
the requisite forms and ceremonies, he  
now called upon all present to take the  
oath of obedience to him as admiral and  
viceroy, representing the persons of the  
sovereigns. The feelings of the crew  
now burst forth in the most extravagant  
transports. They had recently consid-  
ered themselves devoted men, hurrying  
forward to destruction; they now look-  
ed upon themselves as favorites of for-  
tune, and gave themselves up to the  
most unbounded joy. They thronged  
round their admiral in their overflowing  
zeal. Some embraced him, others kis-  
sed his hands. Those who had been  
most mutinous and turbulent during the  
voyage, were now most devoted and  
enthusiastic. Some begged favors of  
him as of a man who had already wealth  
and honors in his gift. Many abject  
spirits, who had outraged him by their  
insolence, now crouched as it were at  
his feet, begging pardon for all the trou-  
ble they had caused him, and offering for  
the future the blindest obedience to his  
commands. The natives of the island,  
when, at the dawn of day, they had be-  
held the ships, with their sails set, hor-  
eering on their coast, had supposed them  
some monsters which had issued from  
the deep, during the night. They had  
crowded to the beach, and watched their  
movements with awful anxiety. Their  
veering about, apparently without effort,  
the shifting and furling of their sails, re-  
sembling huge wings, filled them with  
astonishment. When they beheld their  
boats approach the shore, and a number  
of strange beings clad in glittering steel,  
or raiment of various colors, landing up-  
on the beaches, they fled in affright to  
their woods. Finding, however, that  
there was no attempt to pursue nor mo-  
lest them, they gradually recovered from  
their terror, and approached the Span-  
iards with great awe; frequently pro-  
strating themselves on the earth, and  
making signs of adoration. During the  
ceremonies of taking possession they  
remained gazing in timid admiration at  
the complexion, the beards, the shining  
armour, and splendid dress of the Span-  
iards. The admiral particularly attract-  
ed their attention, from his commanding  
height, his air of authority, his dress of  
scarlet, and the deference which was  
paid him by his companions; all which  
pointed him out to be the commander.  
When they had still further recovered  
from their fears, they approached the  
Spaniards, touched their beard, and ex-  
amined their hands and faces, admiring  
their whiteness. Columbus, pleased  
with their simplicity, their gentleness,  
and the confidence they reposed in be-  
ings who must have appeared to them  
so strange and formidable, suffered their  
scrutiny with perfect acquiescence. The  
wondering savages were won by his be-  
nignity; they now supposed that the  
ships had sailed out of the crystal firm-  
ament which bounded their horizon, or  
that they had descended from above on  
their ample wings, and that these mar-  
vellous beings were inhabitants of the  
skies.

*Irish Wit.*—One morning I awoke and  
found myself unwell. I called for our  
Irish servant to make a fire in my cham-  
ber—as I intended to remain there thro'  
the day. He took the tongs and went  
down after fire. As he was gone unre-  
asonably long, and being tired waiting for  
him, I opened the door to call him, when  
I was nearly suffocated with a dense  
cloud of smoke. Looking down stairs,  
I saw the paddy standing at the bottom,  
holding at arm's length from him the  
tongs, with a large fire-brand, smoking  
bountifully. "Why, Jerry," said I,  
"why do you stand there filling the house  
with smoke, and choking to death?"  
He, half choked, replied, "sure, and ye  
don't want the smoke in your room for  
honor; and I was waiting here indeed  
for the smoke to get off, 'fore I carried  
up the fire!"

*Predestination.*—Mr. Eaton, in his  
"Survey of the Turkish Empire," says  
the Turks suppose that the Persians are  
a very wicked people, and will all be  
damned; that they will be changed into  
asses in hell, and that the Jews will ride  
on them. They have among them a  
prophecy, which is likely to contribute  
to its own fulfilment, viz:—that the  
of yellowness, which they interpret to be  
the Russians; are to take Constantinople.

*The Dutchman's Shower.*—Our steady  
rain has been interrupted by two or three  
days of good weather, and pleasantly cool.  
We have found a good description of the  
previous month, in the Dutchman's weath-  
er journal—"Had a dunder shower for  
tree weeks, an then it set in for a settled  
rain."

*Hampton Jour.*